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# THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

*Articles on Europe*  
*Missionary Letters*



Published monthly except July and August  
by the  
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP  
1213 N. FRANKLIN STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

VOLUME XIII

NUMBER 7

September  
1932

REJOICE IN THE LORD  
ALWAY: AND AGAIN  
I SAY, REJOICE.

Phil. 4: 4.

*Trusting, rejoicing, go on thy way;  
Fret not, and worry not, day by day.  
Trust in the care of thy Father  
above;*

*Rejoice, as you rest in His heart of  
love.*

*Trust, and the shadows of life will  
all flee;*

*Rejoice, and thy heart will be glad  
and free.*

—Fanny Hope.

# WHY THE TITLE **American-European Fellowship** FOR CHRISTIAN ONENESS AND EVANGELIZATION ?

*Fellowship*

1 John 1:3

*Christian Oneness*

John 17:21-23

*Evangelization*

Romans 10:13-15

Matt. 28:19

**Come Thou with Us, and have Fellowship in Prayer and in Ministry  
to Needy, Hungry Souls**

## **AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP FOR CHRISTIAN ONENESS AND EVANGELIZATION** continuing the Russia Evangelization Society and Christian Testimony to Jews

Room 421, 156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Cable Address: "Interbible" New York City

Philadelphia Office: 1213 N. Franklin Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

All gifts will be promptly acknowledged and used as directed. Information and sample copies of the magazine cheerfully furnished, and the hearty co-operation and prayers of all Christian people earnestly solicited. Make Checks, Drafts and Money Orders payable to Col. E. N. Sanctuary, Treasurer, in Canada to Mr. Wilson Foster, 14 Toronto St., Toronto 5.

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1. To encourage Oneness of all true Believers at home and abroad.
2. To co-operate with reliable agencies for the spread of the Gospel in Europe.
3. To give material relief in Times of Emergency.
4. To glorify the Scriptures and other Gospel Literature.
5. To encourage definite Evangelization among the millions in Europe yet without the Gospel.
6. To support Evangelists and Workers as the Lord makes it possible.

# THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Published monthly (except July and August) by the American-European Fellowship for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

1213 North Franklin Street

Philadelphia, Penna.

VOL. XIII, No. 7

ARNO C. GAEBELEIN, D.D., *Editor*  
HERBERT HOGG, *Managing Editor*

September, 1932

## Devoted to Evangelization, Bible Distribution and Relief Work in Europe

This magazine is not backed by any church organization or religious denomination. It is published solely to spread missionary information concerning Central and Eastern Europe and to provide spiritual food for its readers. Christian friends subscribing for it help to make it more nearly self-supporting and thus aid the work in general. Prompt renewal of your subscription when it expires will be appreciated.

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We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

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### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One dollar a year in advance. Canada and foreign, \$1.25. We request Canadian and Foreign subscribers to remit in U. S. Money Value.

Colonel E. N. Sanctuary, Treasurer, 1213 N. Franklin St., Philadelphia, Penna.

Entered as Second-class matter, May 5, 1928, at the Post Office at Philadelphia, Penna., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of February 28, 1925. Authorized August 20, 1930. Published monthly, except July and August. Subscription price, \$1.00 per year. Canada and Foreign, \$1.25.

## DEVOTIONAL AND EDITORIAL

# A VIEW OF THINGS WHICH WOULD WORK WONDERS

By MISS FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

*Certain names have become household names for Christian sanctity and spirituality. Amongst them may be found that of Miss Frances Ridley Havergal, with her wholesome and fervent prose and poetry. We are presenting herewith a part out of her classic book on consecration called "Kept for the Master's Use."*

*"Take my silver and my gold;  
Not a mite would I withhold."*

THE silver and the gold is Mine, saith the Lord of Hosts." Yes, every coin we have is literally our "Lord's money." Simple belief of this fact is the stepping-stone to full consecration of what He has given us, whether much or little.

"Then you mean to say we are never to spend anything on ourselves?" Not so. We are to spend what is really needful *on* ourselves, because it is our charge to do so; but not *for* ourselves, because we are not our own but our Master's. He who knoweth our frame knows its need of rest and medicine, food and clothing; and the procuring of these for our own entrusted bodies should be done just as much "for Jesus" as the greater pleasure of procuring them for some one else. Therefore, there need be no quibbling over the assertion that consecration is not real and complete while we are looking upon a single shilling as our own to do what we wish with. Also the principle is exactly the same, whether we are spending pence or pounds; it is our Lord's money, and must not be spent without reference to Him.

When we have asked Him to take, and continually trust Him to keep, our money, "shopping" becomes a different thing. We look up to our Lord for guidance to lay out His money prudently and rightly, and as He would have us lay it out. The gift or garment is selected consciously under His eye, and with conscious reference to Him as our own dear Master, for whose sake we shall give it, or in whose service we shall wear it, and whose own silver or gold we shall pay for it, and then it is all right.

It may be self-denial to turn us away from something within reach of our purse which it would be very convenient or pleasant to possess. But if the Master lifted the veil, and revealed Himself standing at our side, and let us hear His audible voice asking us to reserve the price for His treasury, should we talk about self-denial then? Should we not be utterly ashamed to think of it? Or rather, should we, for one



instant, think about self or self-denial at all? Would it not be an unimaginable joy to do what He asked us to do with that money? But as long as His own unchangeable promise stands written in His Word for us, "Lo, I am with you *always*," we may be sure that He is with us, and that His eye is as certainly on our opened or half-opened purse as it was on the treasury, when He sat over against it and saw the two mites cast in. So let us do our shopping "as seeing Him who is invisible."

There is no bondage in consecration. The two things are opposites, and cannot co-exist, much less mingle. We should suspect our consecration, and come afresh to our great Counsellor about it, directly we have any sense of bondage. As long as we have an unacknowledged feeling of fidget about our account book, and a smothered wondering what and how much we "ought" to give, and a hushed-up wishing the thing had not been put quite so strongly before us, depend upon it, we have not said unreservedly, "Take my silver and my gold." And how can the Lord keep what He has not been sincerely asked to take?

Ah! if we had stood at the foot of the cross, and watched the tremendous payment of our redemption with the precious blood of Christ; if we had seen that awful price told out, drop by drop, from His own dear patient brow and torn hands and feet, till it was *ALL* paid, and the central word of eternity was uttered, "*It is finished!*" should we not have been ready to say, "*Not a mite will I withhold!*"

## STUDY THE BIBLE

**D**O NOT skim it or read it, but study it, every word of it. Study the whole Bible, Old Testament and New; not your favorite chapters merely, but the complete Word of God from beginning to end. Don't trouble yourself with commentators; they may be of use if kept in their place, but they are not your guide. Your guide is "the Interpreter," the one among a thousand (Job 33: 23), who will lead you into all truth (John 16: 13) and keep you from all error. Not that you are to read no book but the Bible. All that is true and good is worth the reading, if you have time for it; and all, if properly used, will help you in the study of the Scriptures.

Let the Bible be to us the one book in all the world whose every word is truth and whose every verse is wisdom. In studying it, be sure to take it for what it really is—the revelation of the thoughts of God given us in the words of God. Were it only the book of divine thoughts and human words, it would profit little, for we never could be sure whether the words really represented the thoughts; nay, we might be sure that man would fail in his words when attempting to embody divine thoughts; and that, therefore, if we have only man's words, that is man's translation of the divine thoughts. But, knowing that we have divine thoughts embodied in divine words through the inspiration of an unerring translator, we sit down to the study of the heavenly volume, assured that we shall find in all its teachings the perfection of wisdom, and in its language the most accurate expression of that wisdom that the finite speech of man could utter. Every word of God is as perfect as it is pure (Psa. 19: 7; 12: 6).

(Continued on page 32)

## ANSWERING ALBANIA'S CALL

*The Fellowship is having opportunity of widening its ministry by cooperating with established work in Albania. Rev. and Mrs. Phineas B. Kennedy, who have carried on missionary work there for many years, have asked that the Fellowship take over the work they have been doing. Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy will remain in active charge on the field. They have been looking to God for a consecrated young couple to join them to further and intensify the Evangelistic and Bible training part of their ministry. They believe prayer has been answered in the outgoing of Rev. and Mrs. Edwin E. Jacques, who plan to sail for the field on October 12th. We give herewith their life stories, also their pictures. Friends desiring to know more about the Albanian work, to have part in its carrying on or the outgoing of Mr. and Mrs. Jacques, may address the Fellowship office.*

**M**R. JACQUES and I are now looking forward to preaching the Gospel of Christ to the "Eagle-people." Having religions, but indifferent to them all, most Albanians are yet ignorant of the salvation which is found through Jesus Christ, and through Him alone. My past life has been that of a gradual growth in the Christian life. Brought up in a Christian home as one of nine children, going to church and Sunday School regularly, taught by women of deep consecration, and most of all, the influence of a Christian mother—these have made me share the experience of Timothy, having known since childhood the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make us wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus. I took a definite stand for Christ at twelve years of age, under a young people's worker during an evangelistic campaign. The same year I joined the First Baptist Church of Lowell, Mass. This stand showed my relationship with Christ. While still a child, there was a yearning for some type of missionary work to complete the life I had begun. Through High School, my thoughts would sometimes bend toward teaching or nursing, but there was always a definite desire for something higher. As every girl discovers, there was a constant urge in High School to "follow the crowd," but "Christ in me" was able to conquer.

My next step was to college. I was already somewhat acquainted with Gordon College of Theology and Missions, Boston, an older sister having recently graduated. Entering in the fall of 1925, four happy years were spent there, happy in spite of the fact that I had to "work my way through." Before this, I had had no regular period for daily devotions. Coming among other fine Christian girls, I soon felt the lack of it. Since then, living in close fellowship with my Saviour has been most wonderful. Throughout my second year, I had the great joy of teaching a class of fifteen Junior boys and girls. While teaching, I must have emphasized missionary work, for one of the girls in the class has often written to me, telling of her plans to become a missionary nurse. What joy it gives me! Little did I realize my influence over those children.

The next year I joined the Student Volunteers, through the influence of a friend who was that summer sailing for India. During the last year, I had the experience of working in a Community House among the foreign groups, graduating that spring and receiving my degree. The following year was spent at home, where the comparative rest afforded great spiritual growth. A children's missionary group, called Crusaders, was conducted in my home church, giving me opportunity to express and spread my

own longing for foreign missionary work. Not long after this, I became a minister's wife—which in itself is a very complete education! Through my husband's deep spirituality, my Christian life has become deeper and greatly enriched. Since taking on the position of "Pastor's Assistant," in addition to household duties, work has been carried on with children in the Sunday School, Christian Endeavor, and Vacation Bible Schools. I have also had charge of girls' work. It has been a source of great joy to me to see a number of them accept Christ as their Saviour. Some have even dedicated their lives to the mission field. Thus has the Lord blessed the years of my preparation, in addition to fitting me for His Albanian work.

*Mrs. Dorothy Jacques.*



REV. AND MRS. EDWIN E. JACQUES

Our Lord was a stranger to me until 1925. Prior to this date, I had attended Sunday School and Christian Endeavor only occasionally, church very rarely. But, in the spring of that year, the "Farmer-Evangelist" from northern Maine came to the church for a series of meetings. The second time I attended, I was late, and squeezed in the back pew with some of the other fellows. We were there for a "good time." Early in the sermon, the preacher made mention of the fact that woman's place was not in politics, but in the home. Fully conscious of a High School senior's wisdom and discernment, I called out in a low voice, "Amen." This was intended only for the ears of the other boys, but it seemed like a shout in the quiet room. Several turned and looked our way disapprovingly. I was squelched! From then on, I listened earnestly. The invitation was given. Heartily ashamed of myself, and impelled by a stricken conscience, I gave myself to Christ. That evening, on my knees, Christ saved me. My sins were forgiven. In a diary kept at the time, I later found these words: "Went to the meeting tonight. When the invitation was given, I went down front and accepted Christ. I do so pray that I may live a good Christian life." It all seems like an embodiment of those lines of Goldsmith's "Deserted Village"—"And fools who came to scoff remained to pray." I came without Christ, scoffing; I went away with Christ, rejoicing. That Easter I was baptized and united with the First Baptist Church of Franklin, Mass.

Realizing the new obligations falling upon me, I immediately began to make readjustments. Habitual prayer and Bible study were established. Tithing of income began. More interest and effort went into my work at the church. From the very inception of my new life, deep sympathy and patient encouragement were always found in the pastor and people of the church.

The Christian ministry seems to have confronted me from the first. When re-

ceiving the right hand of fellowship into church membership, a definite impression was made when the hope was voiced that I should some day enter a life of full time service. But there was no responsiveness on my part, this being farthest from my intent or desire. So far as I knew, my career was outlined very satisfactorily, and conversion could play no revolutionary part in my life plans. Aviation!! I was "crazy" about it, always had been. During my second year at High School, I started preparing for the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where I might study for such a life-work. The next two years were loaded with work ("down on the farm!") and intensive study, majoring in mathematics and the sciences. By graduation, College Board exams were completed, and September 1925 found me at Technology as a freshman. Church, prayer meeting, Sunday School class, Christian Endeavor—these were continued faithfully, but I gave no more thought to entering religious work.

Toward the close of the summer of 1926, three of us young men attended the closing week-end of the Christian Endeavor Conference at Northfield, Mass. That Sunday morning the speaker used the text: "What is that in thy hand?" He concluded with a plea for the consecration of abilities in Christian service. A strong conviction came over me that I should abandon my own plans and accept God's plan for my life. But I rebelled. I felt I had worked too hard and planned too much on my engineering career to give it up. Also, the ministry held for me no appeal whatsoever.

In the latter half of my first year at Technology, and appearing at times the next fall, periods of doubt came upon me. I questioned my salvation. This may or may not have been influenced by the highly materialistic atmosphere and teachings, but, time after time, I anxiously sought a positive assurance from God that I was saved. Such assurance came in an unforeseen way. At our own evening service one night, in response to my request for the Spirit's power in my life, an indescribably joyous experience followed. It left me with a new realization of the reality of Christ to His disciples, of my right relationship with God, and of the Spirit's presence and power in my own life.

In the fall, technical training had been resumed. With the rush of school life, I was able to forget somewhat my constraint toward the Lord's work. My conscience was quieted by activity in the church. Also, I was able to convince myself that Christian business men were needed as much as Christian ministers. As a Christian steward, I could finance the work. Also, I could help my parents to retire from a life of hard work. So far as I was concerned, I thought the matter settled. Nevertheless, whenever I was confronted, either by sermon or reading, with the matter of entering Christian work, an uneasiness would come over me. I knew the Lord wanted me there. And yet, because of aversion to that type of work, also my attraction to, and long preparation for, aviation, I persistently refused the call. On returning to Technology, a new department of study had been established—Aeronautical Engineering. It being just what I longed for, I enrolled at once. Looking forward to the more practical side of the game, application was made to the advanced R. O. T. C. for membership in the air corps unit. A prerequisite for admission to this unit is the passing of the physical exam for army pilots. Even in such matters as this, I would pray for God's favor, though I knew I was moving in direct disobedience to His will.

Then, one night my younger brother told me that he was to enter the ministry.

At once a wave of conviction and shame swept over me. I realized that if I were obedient, I would be doing likewise. Inwardly, that night I determined that if I was ever certain of Christ's definite call to me, I would respond. This in spite of my own positive conviction that I was called! Anything to postpone that last unwilling step! In the meantime, I went ahead with my own plans. In order to qualify for the air corps, it was necessary that I should have two minor operations performed. The first was taken in early February. Returning home, I was confined there over Sunday. That morning at church time, I picked up a book given me by the pastor: "The Three-fold Secret of the Holy Spirit," by J. H. McConkey. As I read, these words described the struggle before surrender of self: "We will lead meetings, sign pledges, fill official positions, draw checks even to the half of our fortune, yea, do anything else but yield our life to God in full surrender." Describing the struggle after surrender, it read: "What bitter tests of pride and reputation! What sweeping sacrifices loom up unthought of before! The pulpit; the mission field; yielded idols; surrendered professions or occupations or possessions! That day on which a child of God decides to yield his will to God, will scarce have passed its meridian ere he will stand appalled at the revelation of his own unwillingness to do God's will." Again that mighty conviction. It almost stifled me! I could not escape it. I knew I must go. Finally, after several minutes of intense inward struggle, the matter was settled. I had said "yes" to God.

That second year at Technology was completed. Never was there any questioning of my original decision. Neither was there any doubt about the type of service. From the outset, I realized I was called to the foreign field. In the fall of 1927, I entered Gordon College of Theology and Missions, Boston, on the suggestion of my pastor. Throughout the course, Christian work was carried on, the second year at A. J. Gordon's historic church as an Assistant. The summer pastorates were held in New Brunswick, Canada, under the Home Mission Board. Ordination was received in the fall of 1929. Two years of graduate study were taken at Gordon, during which I served as pastor of the East Congregational Church, East Concord, N. H. No longer was I "singular," but "plural," for, besides taking my B.D. and a sound training, I had "taken unto myself" Gordon's finest for a wife. Leaving our New Hampshire home last fall, we came to the National Bible Institute, New York City. Here, for a part of the year, we took the Missionary Medical Course, then withdrew to organize and establish the independent Union Church in Copiague, Long Island.

In 1930 Mrs. Jacques and I applied to the Baptist Board for pioneer work in West China, but were indefinitely deferred. Since then, we had quietly awaited the Lord's leading. It came this last spring, when, through a maze of relationships, and without the least self-effort, we became acquainted with Rev. and Mrs. P. B. Kennedy and their needy work in Albania. We discussed the matter at length and with much prayer, seeking His will. This was the situation. We had been forbidden of the Holy Spirit to speak the Word in Asia. Then came the vision—a man of Macedonia speaking, beseeching: "Come over into Macedonia and help us." And when we had seen the vision, straightway we sought to go forth into Macedonia, concluding that God had called us to preach the Gospel unto them. Expecting to sail October 12th, we do anticipate joining these godly and consecrated friends in their labors of love.

*(Continued on page 32)*



## REGIONAL COURSES FOR WORKERS IN POLAND

*Owing to our having no issues in July and August, we were unable to publish this article, which gives an extract from a letter from Professor I. V. Neprash, who has recently returned from a nine-months' visit to the field. Following the extract, Miss Griffith has given comments of a conversation had with Mr. Neprash. His visit brought him into strenuous labors, for, in addition to meetings here and there, there were the intensive Bible studies for Christian workers, which were a great inspiration and benefit to many. We also give an article by Mr. Neprash, telling of his trip, and show a picture of him with four of our Fellowship workers.*

"**T**HE blessing goes beyond my expectations. How shall I thank and praise God enough? A hall of any size at all is filled to the last standing room. Here at Brest there were 500, half of them sitting and half of them standing, like a solid wall. A policeman must be present to preserve order. 200 or 300 more assemble outside, waiting for a chance to hear. Thank God, the services are also

full of His working, especially the authority He gives to the Word. One hour, or one and a half, is the usual time for preaching. The people would feel offended with less, as some of them walk a long distance to get there. In one place there was a noise at the open door in the rear. I learned later that some Jews, seeing that there was no room, turned out by force some of the believers and took their places. The only explanation I have for so much blessing from God is that the hunger is so great and that so many are praying. God longs to bless, and does it with a smile—such is my experience here!

"The most necessary thing in the Lord's work here, as you know, is the work with the believers. How they respond to it! One of the conditions I lay down before going to a church is that I may have one or more services for believers only. Many of the churches never had it before.

"My dream of holding courses for workers is being realized. One of these was conducted for a whole month at Rawa, Southern Poland, with 58



STANDING (left to right)—G. NAZARUK, K. JAROSZUK, D. PRYSTUPA. SEATED—PHILIP MANETZ, I. V. NEPRASH

students—an unforgettable experience. Another has just closed here in Brest with 85 students, over 60 of them being pastors and evangelists, many more having come only to listen. *God was at work!* I wish you could have heard some of the expressions and prayers of these dear men of God. What a confidence in the Book! The Holy Spirit was able to apply it right there. Two other instructors could not come and I had to teach the last course alone. Six hours daily of teaching, with as many for preparation. Prayers needed? Yes!"

Our hearts ought to cry out to God that He would speedily thrust forth laborers into the field more than ripe for the harvest in the Carpathian Mountains. What a harvest might have been reaped ten years ago! Due to the oppression of the Jew, the tyrannical rule of the priest, and the cruelty of officials, thousands of people went out from the Roman Church. They formed their own groups, appointing their own leaders. Thousands could have been won to Christ! It is almost too late now, but Professor Neprash says that the present need demands one hundred men like John Kovalchuk in Carpathian Poland at this present time.

The communists are not standing idly by. An instance of their zeal and cunning is found in the following method of winning over the peasant. Scythes were ordered to be made in Czechoslovakia with the instructions that they were to be sent to Soviet Russia! They inscribed on them, "Made in Soviet Russia." They were sent to the Polish peasants and sold at half price. Geese also were bought for thirteen zlotys and sold for two—also cloth at half price. Naturally, the peasants said, "These scythes are better than those we paid twice as much for here. See what the communists do for the peasants!" Thus they win their influence.

There is no doubt in the mind of our brother (and, knowing several languages, he speaks first hand) that 85 per cent of the program for industrialization in Russia is for war. Poor Poland, without Christ and without bread! Half of the people in the north of Poland have no bread, and are removing the straw roofs from their houses for provender for the cattle.

As we listened, a great hope arose within us that the desert would yet blossom as the rose and the solitary place would be made to rejoice.

## THE FIELD WHERE THE FELLOWSHIP WORKS

By REV. I. V. NEPRASH

**I**T WAS the grace of God which permitted me to spend nine months in Europe, working in His vineyard. Some time was spent in work among the Russians in France, Belgium, Germany, and Czechoslovakia, but most of the time was spent in Poland.

In my travels and labor I came in contact with most of the workers of the Fellowship. With some I spent a period of time, working with them on their fields.

From this personal contact and study of the fields, I brought with me a conviction that the selection of the workers of the Fellowship was good, and that the field where they labor is more than fertile and ready for the seed. The readers of the magazine are familiar with these conditions in Poland, as much has been written about that field. Therefore, I shall say a few words concerning Eastern Czechoslovakia, the new field in which the Fellowship has started a work through its able missionary, Rev. John Kovalchuk.

Since the separation of churches in 1052, Rome had always tried to win back the Eastern church. All means failed until the Jesuits came to the front. They devised a clever scheme in the 16th century, a stepping stone for the Greek church members to come over to the Roman church. "You may keep all your ceremonies and customs, even the marriage of your priests, only (and this was a big only) accept the authority of the pope of Rome." This clever proposition brought masses to the pope, and by and by these Uniats, as they are called, became worse Catholics than the Catholics themselves.

The hundreds of thousands of Russians living now in Eastern Czechoslovakia, then under Hungarian rule, were forced into this "union". In my many travels I have not seen a people to whom their religion had become a greater curse than to these poor people. The union of the priest and Hungarian gendarm was strong enough to keep them under subjection to the pope until the War only. Coming under the Czechoslovak rule, with complete religious freedom, the Russians, or Rousins as they are called, left Rome in masses. I was in the town of Horinchevo, which contains over 350 families. Among this number the priest has now only about fifteen followers, and even they

cannot be fully trusted. The barn had burned down, with all his cattle, not long before my coming, and he had full reason to suspect one of his followers. His daily supply of milk, the priest takes from a brother and not from his church members.

This movement to free themselves from the shackles of Rome took at times violent form. In the village of Bushtino, after the War, the people came with their wagons to the priest's mansion, loaded him with his family and his belongings on fourteen wagons, and carried them to the railroad station, where they unloaded them and told the priest, in rather a friendly way, that they did not wish to see him any more. The leader of that experiment has since been converted and become a humble follower of the heavenly Priest.

These two cases are characteristic of that whole country. But, what next? The people could not live without religion. To whom to turn for it, was a big question among these hundreds of thousands. They were literally sheep without a shepherd. The Russellites were the only group who used the opportunity, but their work was only a drop in the bucket. Had there been one hundred preachers of the Gospel at that time, men filled with the Spirit of God and the knowledge of the Book, the whole population would have listened to them. Not having them, the people decided to turn to the Greek Orthodox, or Russian, church. No priests from Russia could be obtained, so the farmers, the brighter ones, went to special courses, studied the ceremonies, and are now the leaders of the flock. The opportunity is still there, and the two weeks I was privileged to travel there in company with Brother Kovalchuk, mingling with the

crowds and preaching the Gospel to them and listening to them, showed me how great are the opportunities. I am so glad to be able to say that Brother Kovalchuk, with his preparation and self-sacrificing devotion to the Lord and those people, who are poor in every way, is just the man for the field. There are small groups of believers in different parts of the country and they have lined up wonderfully with him in a common work.

The work in Poland is about ten years old and the opportunities seem to be only beginning to open up. The need of training the believers in Christian life and work is the outstanding problem there. Most of the workers of the Fellowship have had preparation for their service and are doing fine and commendable work for the Lord.

The Fellowship has a good name in Poland, owing to its policy on the field, which is most appreciated by all the believers there. The work in Poland has suffered much on account of rivalry of different societies working for their own interests. Fortunately, the Fellowship is not grouped with them, as its principle is, while holding full independence, to cooperate with the existing bodies. Some, in their unwise zeal, tried to remedy the situation by uniting the believers of different groupings, but uniting in several cases was accomplished through splitting of the existing congregations and in that way the situation was made still worse. Hence the commendable wisdom of the policy of the Fellowship, which is greatly appreciated not only by other believers but also by the workers of the Fellowship. Not being one of them, I have become a great admirer of its work and wish the Society full success.

**A** **N**OTHER Saloff-Astakhoff book has just come from the press. It is entitled "Real Russia from 1905 to 1932." A graphic and startling book giving the results of Communism in actual practice. Also chapters telling of the menace of this dreadful scourge in this land of America. You should be informed of these unprecedented conditions and their significance. This book will greatly help to this end. Order from the Fellowship offices. Seventy-Five Cents per copy, postpaid.

## PRAY! PRAY!

BY MARGARET M. GRIFFITH

**W**E HEAR people talking about depression, attributing its cause to prohibition, the government, and many other things. How grieved God's heart of love must be when He hears His children speaking thus! Hath He not done marvelous things for us? And is He not the same God? It is base ingratitude to doubt God after He has saved you, and delivered you out of many troubles. Let us be grateful, and our hearts will be filled with trust. Ingratitude leads to distrust, but gratitude leads to trust. Stop a moment and think how many victories have been lost in our lives because of discontent and unbelief having created an atmosphere into which Satan could send his darts and find weak places. It is not alone the fatality of sin and the pathos of it in our lives that should convict us, but what we are missing of God's goodness and power.

"Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees. Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense; he will come and save you." Has He, in your emergency? Recently I learned afresh that God desires that the "wilderness shall break out with waters, and streams in the desert." He is willing to make "the parched ground a pool, and the thirsty lands springs of water." Walking along the streets of Louisville, I was wondering how I would pay my room and board, when I was led to go to see a man whose address had been given me. He was the superintendent of a hospital. At once he said, "I have been looking for a deaconess. Will you not remain here, have chapel with the nurses, and visit the patients?" It was my pleasure to do so. What joy! A prayer group of twelve nurses, the future of the hospital saved by financial help, a home provided! Surely the excellency of our God was manifested in the desert place.

This is the beginning of the story of His provision for five months in the South, when in my purse was only fifteen dollars. The "rejoicing with joy and singing" came when at noon we accompanied a dear soul-winner, who for many years has won souls in factories and hospitals. She had no carfare. The hour was late, so God provided a taxi. Oh, the joy of speaking to hundreds of young women

in that hat factory! Weary, anxious faces, peering out from among the gaily colored straw hats. Listen! They drank in the message—the ground was parched. An older woman came to the front with tears, saying, "I'm so desirous to win souls." "Why don't you begin here?" A little later she said, "Fifty young women came out to our first prayer meeting." More joy! A lovely young woman of eighteen, who worked in a factory, filled with zeal for the Lord, began a prayer cycle from six in the morning until ten at night. Three hundred souls were saved. May other young people begin to pray!

Such things only come in the way of holiness. "And an highway shall be there." How many we have missed because of lack in our lives! May it be so no more! God is gathering His people to prayer. "Prayer will cause a man to cease from sin, or sin will cause a man to cease from prayer," some one says.

From Atlanta, Georgia, comes this word: "The day of prayer is wonderful. It has been a feast to our souls. Much interest has been shown, and God has sent us prepared leaders for each hour."

From Chattanooga, Tennessee: "A blessed day of prayer last month. This time, for many reasons, there were not so many present. Pray for two Y. W. Secretaries; for the Gospels to be put into the hands of the school children in five counties. We already have them in one."

In Louisville we are rejoicing in the day of prayer the first Thursday of the month for the work of the Fellowship alone. God is answering. We see His hand moving. We believe that in the "habitation of dragons shall be grass with reeds and rushes."

From Nashville, Tennessee, the ladies have written us: "God is blessing us in our day of prayer. Marvelous answers! Now we feel we must answer our prayers, so find enclosed a check."

May you feel the burden for prayer, and gather groups together wherever the Lord leads! He will give manna in the wilderness. He will turn the bitter waters sweet, if you will cast in the tree. Let us learn the power of the Cross. "Christ the power of God and the wisdom of God." Put Him in the midst of your sorrow, position, loss, or trial. He will do marvels!

## "AS SORROWFUL, YET ALWAYS REJOICING"

Radosc, Polska,  
Willa "Bethel"  
July 12, 1932.

DEAR FRIENDS:

"The triumph of the wicked is short."

"Thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle."

"For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war after the flesh: (for the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God)."

A trial such as few of God's children are called upon to endure, has been ours. Most of you have heard of the atrocious crime enacted in the Mission Hall in Warsaw by the horrible murder of my co-worker and friend, Miss Grace E. Mott. The motive for the crime seems to have been robbery, though there was nothing to rob and nothing but a new mercerized blouse seems to be missing. After much fruitless searching, the slayer remains undiscovered to man, as far as we know. And I—"I had fainted unless I had believed to see the goodness of Jehovah in the land of the living." (Psa. 27: 13) "And I heard a voice from heaven saying . . . Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them. (Rev. 14: 13) These, as well as such passages from God's Word as John 11: 25 and 14: 19, where Jesus says, "I am the resurrection and the life," and "Because I live, ye shall live also," have been my comfort and my stay.

"From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, Jehovah's Name is to be praised." "Oh, the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable are His judgments and His ways past finding out!" These were two of the favorite verses of Miss Mott and were frequently quoted by her in prayer, and after all that has taken place, I can say a hearty "Amen" to such precious truths.

However, it was surely a master bomb on this battle field, from the one of whom our Lord said that he was a murderer from the beginning. It was an attack to wreck the Lord's work here and was designed to shatter and scatter us. I can now understand a little of what it means to be shell-

shocked. The shock was a most severe one, but there was a measure of victory from the beginning and I am learning in practice that the enemy, mighty as he still is, is a defeated foe. "Thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ." Yet it was a long time before I could get my thoughts back to the place where I could concentrate them upon letters once more. The government authorities were seriously thinking of closing our doors, both in Warsaw and out here in Radost, but God graciously overruled this plot of the devil and we are carrying on in both places, though much in need of your prayers. I believe we are to go on with the work over which the enemy sees fit to be so enraged, and we shall, in the strength of the Lord and by your faithful cooperation.

Shortly after our dear sister's homegoing, the Lord graciously led and enabled me to gather the little flock and bring them the comfort of the Word, especially continuing the work begun with the women and children of Warsaw. (Some of the women and children had been present when our sister's body was discovered, it being about the time of their sewing class, and were sadly affected by the sight, she having been slain between two and three o'clock, Thursday afternoon, April 14th.) The Lord's blessing has rested upon the regathering of these dear ones in a remarkable way. I have been permitted to see the power and comfort of the Word to many a heart, and have rejoiced to see the effectiveness of the eternal Truth in these lives, as well as in my own life.

For nearly two months we gathered in the hall of the Mildmay Mission to the Jews, and the number steadily increased until there was no room to seat them all, some of the boys having to sit on the nice, clean floor. For about a month now we have been back in our own hall, which is larger, though some have not the heart to go there as yet. I am looking to the Lord for wisdom and also for the means to continue there, if that be His will. A place of our own is most essential in order to carry on and teach the numbers of women and children that are coming to us. Now that the government has permitted us to reopen, and we have overcome the dread of continuing in the same hall, we are



hindered through the fear of the people and the lack of means. Part of Miss Mott's allowance went toward the upkeep of the hall, and this is not forthcoming now. Shall we not look together to the Lord that we be not closed down now because of these difficulties? We are already indebted for the hall, which is a specially great burden to me.

I am also much saddened because of lack of funds with which to do the "Fresh Air" work, which the Lord has blessed so much in other years. You know what a wonderful opportunity it is to evangelize, and what the influence of two weeks' teaching of the Word of God means, especially to those who have never heard it. We have such a long list of expectant ones who are longingly waiting; we have the place in which to do such a work, with most of the requirements and the workers ready; while I am more than ready to obey the exhortation to buy up the opportunities, for the days are evil. The time left us to work is surely short, for the coming of the Lord seems so very nigh. May God constrain His children and give vision to all to whom He is bringing such an opportunity at this time! My heart just breaks when I stop to think of the pitiful lives spent in the gutters and filth of Warsaw's ghetto, when we might have them out here in the pure, fresh air and point them to "the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world." But we continue to trust the Lord, who has faithfully met the needs of the work He willed to be done in the past, and upon whom we are dependent for the supply of all our needs for His will for us now. Surely He is able!

Though we are so greatly handicapped, our hearts are made glad because of other opportunities to speak a word for Him. Individuals and groups of people come to us almost daily, to whom the witness is given with no uncertain sound or through the silent witness of a Gospel or pamphlet, some returning from time to time for more. The ministry in Warsaw is also continued once a week among the women and children. By the grace of our mighty God, we are by no means idle. The Lord bless you all, dear friends, and meet your need for spirit, soul, and body.

Cordially yours in His glad service,

JEAN RHODE.

## REPORT OF MISSIONARY TRIP

By MOSES GITLIN

Peace be unto you! I am hereby submitting the statistical report of my 16th Gospel trip, which lasted from May 26th to July 4th, 1932:

|                                  |      |
|----------------------------------|------|
| Days on journey.....             | 40   |
| Kilometers covered.....          | 2139 |
| Places visited.....              | 62   |
| Sermons preached.....            | 50   |
| Public conversations.....        | 21   |
| Attendance.....                  | 8185 |
| Of the above, Jews.....          | 1456 |
| Individuals dealt with.....      | 29   |
| Letters written.....             | 48   |
| Homes visited.....               | 50   |
| New sermon outlines secured..... | 137  |

I am reading the sermons of D. L. Moody. Remarkable! How his simplicity would fit in here! Oh, if the Lord were to raise a Moody here, there might be a richer harvest of souls than D. L. Moody saw, seeing that we have here a harvest field!

## ANSWERED PRAYER IN ROUMANIA

"I am glad to be able to report that the new administration has granted freedom to all the Assemblies that had been closed. To Him be praise for answered prayer!"

—R. W. HILL.

"Brother Neprash was with us for four long meetings on the 6th and 7th of May. We had very good meetings at that time—though we always have good meetings. We are very glad to have such brethren with us, but very sorry that they come for so short a time. God is near to us in Ozenin. We are going to have baptismal service very soon."

—GEORGE NAZARUK, Poland.

Mr. Eugene Nagy, our worker in Hungary, advises us of the printing of a thousand paper-bound books in attractive form. This brings out the plan of salvation in answer to the question of its title: "The Agonizing World of Men! Where is the Remedy?" We shall be glad of prayer interest in their distribution. If any are constrained to have fellowship in the printing and cost of distributing, we shall be glad to pass on to Mr. Nagy whatever is received.

## AT WORK IN LATVIA

By ARTHUR BLUHM



GOSPEL MEETING ON THE MARKET PLACE IN CESIS, LATVIA

I WANT to return thanks for the remittances sent. I am trusting the great Paymaster in heaven will reward you and the brother who is giving toward my support, for all your liberalities bestowed on me and my family during these years that I have been working in my native land. The little book on "Prayer", by Nancy A. Allen, which was sent to me some time ago by your office, has been a great spiritual blessing to me. May you be rewarded by Him who knows also the secret things.

I have been permitted to have some open air meetings on the market in Cesis. There has been much opposition from the enemy, for the owners of public houses have already lost a number of customers and they are very much troubled. On this last Lord's Day, after leading two meetings in which the power of the Holy Spirit was manifested in bringing souls to repentance and saving them, I went out to the market place, accompanied by the whole congregation, for the 6 P. M. open air service. A young Bible student from Libau, who will soon start to England for further training, came

along and gave his testimony before a large crowd of people. Some sisters, too, witnessed for the Lord. At the close, a drunkard tried to disturb our meeting, but the policeman who was present led him away. The grace of God that bringeth salvation reached many of the standers-by and there was a good response to the invitation. "Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." (I Cor. 15: 57.)

One day in May our believers had a picnic about three miles distant from our town. The Gospel was freely given to the passers-by, both in testimony and song, and we experienced many blessings in giving comfort to life-tired and sin-sick souls. A number of friends had come along. When we reached home at 9:30 in the evening, we were tired in body but refreshed in spirit.

One Sunday there came into our service, for the first time, a young woman who proved to be a miracle of God's saving grace. She had come from a far distant Catholic village, because she had heard that there were people in Cesis who believed in

Christ the Saviour. She was very happy to be able to have fellowship in prayer and testimony with brethren and sisters. She sang for us, with a clear voice, wonderful hymns of redemption, so that the people were moved to tears. I asked her to stay for the afternoon service and witness there for the Lord, which she gladly did. Brought up in a Catholic home and church, she had never heard of a Saviour from sin, but the Spirit spoke to her soul through songs which were interwoven with Psalms. When she sang the mass and the priest said something, she had a revelation that she would stand before the people and speak the Word of God. She wondered how she could become a priest, for she had never heard of any other service than the Catholic. Two years ago she went to Riga to visit her sister, and there she came in contact with Christians and was baptized. She is shining as a light in a very dark place.

I was on a journey recently and visited many places, bringing them the Gospel. On my return, I stopped in Riga for the Baptist Congress, where the Lord poured out great blessings. Blessed be the Name of the Lord for all His mercies and goodness!

The short report which I send every month is only a little part of the work which I am doing in His Name. If I could put down all the visits and talks to people, you would never find space for it in your Monthly. Now, if we believe that His Word shall not return unto Him void, we can be sure of the reward, though we do not always see the result. Please pray for us. May the Lord richly bless your work!

"God has already used the death of our Sister Mott for His glory. We had the opportunity to witness to many people about the Lord. We distributed many Scriptures in the police office. Our dear Sister Mott was to us here an example of a faithful life surrendered to her dear Lord. "She did of her poverty cast in all that she had, even all her living." As to myself, "I press forward" to know Him more and to love Him more, to be faithful to Him in life and in service.

"I am doing colportage, visitation, and evangelistic work. He is with me in His work. Praise Him! He is 'Wonderful'."

—ISAAC W. SOFER, Poland.

## WORK AMONG THE POMAKS IN BULGARIA

By C. MARVAKOFF

**D**URING the month of April I visited six villages, giving away some portions from the Word of God, especially the Gospel of John. In doing so, I experienced great joy. Young men, old men, and children came to me to get the Word of God. The small children also, who are attending Sunday School, came to me and asked for one of the little books. When it was given to them, their joy was beyond description. Great was my joy also, when I saw open doors for the Word of God. The people are beginning to invite me to visit their villages, and I feel it is a great privilege to have the liberty to speak and bring the Word of God openly.

The resurrection power of our Lord Jesus Christ was manifested here during the month of May. The mission work turned into a living reality. The Pomaks are becoming anxious to hear the Word of God, and take an interest in the work of the Mission. They ask me questions about the Gospel and seem to have a desire to know the truth. They seem anxious to get acquainted with the rites of our evangelical church and, by comparison with their government churches, they see the liberty in our church.

I live in a village about eight kilometers (not quite eight miles) from the city. We have a small evangelical congregation here, and I visit the city twice every week. I have had the privilege of uniting a young couple there in marriage, so we now have an evangelical family there, but I am looking to the Lord and asking Him that it might grow into an evangelical church, for I am in personal touch with many. I also have invitations from several villages to come and tell them the Truth and bring the Word of God to them.

During the month of June, the farmers are all out working in their fields, but the city folks we find at home. I try to visit all the friends and acquaintances, strengthening their faith and leading them on to know more of the Word and the privilege of passing on the Good News to others. We suffer some persecution, but real fruit will come from persecution, and I am laboring and waiting for fruit. Lord Jesus Christ, I thank Thee for the daily grace Thou dost give me in my work!

## MORE BAPTISMS

By K. JAROSZUK

**I**N THE month of June I visited 55 families and 6 sick persons, and held 16 meetings, besides 2 meetings for children. I walked about 80 miles and traveled on a village cart about 40 miles. On the bicycle I covered about 20 miles.

In company with another brother, I held a meeting in Luninetz, and then we went to the village of Yazvinki. In this place evangelical meetings had been forbidden by the authorities at a previous time, but the Lord enabled us to have a very good meeting there this time. The house was too small for the crowd which assembled. Many people thought that we would immediately be arrested by the police, but the Lord kept us.

We then proceeded to the village of Yezernitze. It was a very hot day and we were quite weary. At one place we had to cross a brook, but the Lord looked after our needs and sent us two horses, which helped us greatly in this predicament. When we arrived at the village, we discovered that the leader of the believers was very ill. It seemed to encourage him to see us. Many people attended the meeting in this place and were very attentive,

accepting our messages eagerly. We had blessed fellowship in the Lord. The meeting continued until quite late. The people did not want to leave the place.

We then continued our missionary march to the village of Zamlyny, where we met brethren and sisters in the Lord. They invited others to the meeting, but not many came, as they were not able to leave their work. There was a good spirit in the meeting. At midnight, the people still wished to converse with us, but these long talks were renewed the next morning.

Then we visited Lakhvy, where we had a meeting for believers. No one from the outside came to the meeting, hence we drew our own conclusions as to the spiritual state of the local church, and we were sorrowful. There was some opposition from the police, so we quietly left and went to Yezernitze, where we organized, with the help of the Lord, a Circle of Christian Youth and held a night meeting.

We then went to the village of Mokroye, where a blessed meeting took place. The people wept and rejoiced. After the meeting, ten souls declared



UNFINISHED GOSPEL HALL AT YEZERNITZE. (K. JAROSZUK IN CENTER, FRONT ROW)

their desire to be baptized. We held the baptismal service at dawn the next day, accompanied by the singing of the nightingales and in the early glow of the rising sun. A few hours later we administered the Holy Communion. The baptismal service was especially blessed and joyful, being the first one that took place in that district. Then we went to Luninetz.

Many of our people have no bread at home, but nevertheless are zealous in the Lord's work. Poor people such as these began to build our Gospel Hall. They showed great self-denial and the Lord blessed their efforts. Now we greatly need the means to finish the building. The roof, windows, and stove are yet to be supplied. Our believers are earnestly praying, and ask the Lord's children to help support this work financially. There are fifty church members in Yezernitze, but only ten of them are independent. The rest of them are under the pressure of families consisting of unbelievers. Persecutions are severe. We beseech you to support this young church. "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ." (Gal. 6: 2) The Lord will reward for this.

#### ON RUSSIA'S FRONTIER

By NIKITA MOSHERENOK

**P**EACE be unto you, my dear friends of the Fellowship! I want to thank you for the regular help you send for my evangelistic work. I have learned that this help is being given to me out of very limited funds. The Lord reward the donor a hundredfold! Up to the age of 64 I worked with my own hands, without any support from the outside. I devoted to the work of the Lord all of my spare time while in the government service, in which I was employed for 37 years. A very small pension from the government, together with the aid which you send me, enables me to give all my time to the work of the Lord. I am traveling around over the Esthonian republic and doing my best.

We have a specially good work in Petchory District, on the frontier of Russia. Recently I arranged with Brother Moriakoff for meetings for young people, to which older people came also. The evil one envied us and inspired his agents to cause much disturbance. They said among themselves, concerning my visit: "Now a

chief 'perverser' has come to spoil our young people. We do not mind letting him have some older ones, but it is a great pity to have our young people under the influence of these evangelicals, for they will no longer take part in worldly amusements." Some of these noisy meetings ended with some of the believers being beaten.

#### CONDITIONS IN HARBIN, CHINA

July 25, 1932.

DEAR BRETHREN IN THE LORD:

Peace be unto you! I thank you, and also my Lord, that you are not leaving me without help in this time of trouble and perplexity. The conditions under which we live are very trying. In the main streets of the city there are trenches. Round about Harbin, fights are taking place. We frequently hear the sound of the firing of cannon. Airplanes fly above us. People seem like beasts, not sparing one another's life. It is dangerous to travel by railway, for the trains are often attacked by robbers and there are frequent collisions. Many people are being murdered, while many are kidnapped. Some railway lines have been closed. Many groups of refugees arrive in wretched condition. There is a furious struggle among the rulers, who create unbearable conditions for their subjects.

In the midst of conditions such as these, one would expect to find the people seeking spiritual things, but, on the contrary, they continue in sin. I ask all the brethren not to leave us without support. Pray for us that the Lord will enable us to fight a good fight with spiritual enemies, that God's power may be manifested in and through us. May He bless you in all your efforts! We send our brotherly greetings to all the brethren across the sea.

Devotedly yours in the Lord,

S. BADANTSEFF.

"The EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD is a very welcome magazine. It has given me many blessings ever since I got the first copy in my hand. I can not help being interested in this wonderful work in Europe, so I am enclosing a little love gift. Let us be true to God wherever we are and work faithfully for Him, on both sides, here and there. 'Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.'"



## Planting And Watering The Seed

Veresti, Roumania

June, 1932

### BELOVED FRIENDS:

By the grace of God I have been able to make many missionary journeys to preach the Gospel, both in villages where there already were small bodies of believers and also where pioneer work had to be done. The Lord saw fit to use me, so that I could bring blessing to the brethren and also point a number to our blessed Saviour.

I also had the privilege of starting six Sunday Schools in places where none had hitherto existed. The Lord has been pleased to overcome much opposition to this very necessary branch of the Lord's work. Most of the believers in Roumania do not realize the importance of the Sunday School, some even opposing it most vehemently. Some of the Sunday Schools already established have an attendance of from thirty to forty children. There is great need here for more workers among the children. I am visiting these believers and the Sunday Schools regularly. The Lord has helped, and I have found two helpers for this work in two of the Assemblies. I have been invited to visit four other Assemblies where there is no work among the children, to organize Sunday Schools there also. Now that the weather is more favorable, I shall be able to visit all of these Sunday Schools pretty regularly, with the aid of my bicycle.

The Lord also opened the door for work in two large villages where there had been no believers. A number of souls accepted the Saviour and meetings are being held regularly. Many are attending the meetings, in spite of much persecution from the priests and rural police. I had great joy in one of these villages in which I held three meetings. The Gospel had never been preached there before, and the crowd was so great that the people had to stand outside in the yard. Many tearfully accepted the Saviour. Among these was a 19-year-old girl who is a mute. She can read, and I had the blessed privilege of pointing her to the Saviour by writing. All are much astonished at the way the Lord has worked in this young life. To Him be all the praise! In this place many prominent people have asked me to visit them, in order to explain the Word to them and help them to turn to the Lord.



G. NEAMTU and Hebrew-Christian wife

These people have been ensnared somewhat by false teaching, but praise the Lord, they are now accepting the truth!

There are so many villages to visit and practically no messengers to go to them. Pray for us, dear friends, that the Lord of the Harvest will send many more laborers into the fields. The need is great in our poor land. In spite of many difficulties with the priests and the rural police, the believers are standing firm and in some cases suffering much bodily pain for their faith. In some places there is much trouble about burying a departed brother or sister. The priests often try to obtain possession of the body by force, in order to conduct the funeral according to their church ceremonials. Sometimes the brethren have been brutally beaten and the bodies forcibly taken away. We are praising the Lord, however, that He is overruling this, and in most villages where there are Assemblies the believers have their own cemeteries.

Let me cite a few cases. The unbelievers from three villages, headed by the priest and rural police, recently appeared at the house of a believer and forcibly took the dead body and buried it in their church cemetery. In one case the body of a child

was tied to the back of its father and, amidst much abuse and many blows, he was forced to carry his child to the cemetery, where it was buried. I myself have had to flee on several occasions to avoid being brutally beaten by the rural police, as I have already received several severe beatings.

There is much hunger all over the land for the Gospel. The priests are making desperate efforts to stem the tide, but, while they sometimes succeed in intimidating the people for a little while, they soon have to give in. The work is growing rapidly. Many of the believers have been arrested a number of times, beaten, taken in chains, like so many criminals, and dragged before the different courts, but have always won their cases and been freed. This is gradually showing the priests and the rural police that they are no longer the rulers, and in many places the persecutions have ceased entirely. However, where a new body of believers is formed, the persecutions are most severe, sometimes lasting for several years. Much trouble is also caused by the promoters of false doctrines. They do not seem to get a permanent hold on the people, however, and many of their followers leave them after a time, realizing the false teaching, especially when it is accompanied by extreme practices.

We thank God for the prayers and help of all the dear friends across the water. We are far away from you, and yet very near. We have one Head, our blessed Lord. May we remain faithful until He comes!

Gratefully yours in His blessed service,  
G. NEAMTU.

## OUR OPPORTUNITIES

By CHARLES LUKESH

THEY shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them." Mark 16: 18. Praise God for His protection! The other week, a woman who has been fighting the workings of the Holy Spirit for over two years, got into a tight place and thus was made willing to confess some of her sins. Among many other things, she confessed that about a year ago she had twice put poison in the water on the mission table, intending to take my life. I very seldom drink from that glass, though Brother L—— drinks at almost every service. Seeing that her plan was

not being accomplished, she had both times emptied the water before Brother L—— took a drink. Thank the Lord! He knew when to keep me from drinking.

Satan is trying his best to draw back the young converts. Especially does he work with those who are interested but not yet through to salvation. The work among the children is growing. Were it not for the hold that the priests have on them in the schools, it would be much larger. A servant girl, who was saved in the spring, was bringing two little girls from the family she is serving. However, when the priest found out about it, he stopped it at once, and an older brother in the family, who had not even been to the mission, received lower grades in the religious training class because of it.

Since the warm weather has set in, we are using our bicycles more again in taking the Gospel to those in the villages beyond this district. Last Monday we left home about 6:30, giving out tracts in the villages and reaching the town along the river where the third largest dam in Europe is in course of construction. We had a fine opportunity to give out tracts to the many visitors there, this being a holiday.

Toward evening we came to a place which we had visited several times in the past years, and were pleased to notice that the seed sown is beginning to grow. The people would be willing to listen, we are sure, were it not for the persecution that follows as soon as the priests find out that we have visited in a home. Such was the case in this town, so much so that last fall when we went there no one was willing to receive us into the home and we had to leave at night. This time, however, one family, who have been receiving our tracts, showed us great hospitality, not only receiving us into their home but also inviting a few interested friends. They asked questions and took an interest in the message given, so we feel encouraged and ask your prayers in their behalf. The rumor went out that they were going to leave their church, though they said nothing to that effect, but this shows how they are being observed. We were given the best lodging they had and they promised to come to see us.

The next morning we arrived at a place still farther away, which we had also visited previously, and to our sorrow we learned that they

had been expecting us the night before. Had we not been received in the former place, we would have gone on to this town. These places are so far from our station and the people are able to gather only on holidays, so we can visit them only at such times. This incident again showed us our incapacity to meet the increasing opportunities for which we have prayed. If we had a car, we might have made two or even three places in that afternoon, but not with the bicycles, after already going thirty miles or more. We need prayer that we may be able to meet the opportunities, so that the Gospel may reach the last ones before it is too late. As it was, we could have only a few short talks with these people while they were at their work. We also gave out tracts in the town.

We hurried back to the site of the dam construction so that we might give the tracts to the workers while they were taking their noon rest. We got there just in time to serve them with the Gospel message. After lunch, we started for home again to pick up the work at the home base.

Thank you for so faithfully upholding us in the work for the Master here. We pray that the Lord may abundantly reward and bless you.

#### PRZEORSKI WRITES

**M**Y WORK is not an easy one. A small group of people appreciate the magazine very much, but are too few in numbers to support it, some not being able to pay the subscription price. We send thousands of numbers free to different addresses, and only the Lord knows the results of this work. Usually we receive no reply, and sometimes an answer comes which is not given in a friendly spirit and makes the editor feel the need of more grace and encouragement. A few days ago, however, a brother in France wrote me the following: "I am very glad, and thank my Saviour, that He has made it possible for me to have your magazine, *The Christian*. I have much joy in reading and meditating on those words of eternal truth."

The family in Tarnow are still in very trying circumstances. The brother is out of bed now, though still quite weak. He is able to work a little, having three days work a week, but in this time he earns only one dollar. I am very sorry that I cannot help him, for he is worthy. During the time

of his illness, workers from another congregation tried to cause division in his work, thus causing him great sorrow.

Yours in His love,

A. PRZEORSKI.

#### EN ROUTE TO CARPATHIAN RUSSIA

"I am glad to say that the Lord guides us wonderfully and gives victory after victory. Recently I got full information from a General Consul of Czechoslovakia in Paris. He tells me that, according to the new rule, American citizens may go to Czechoslovakia at any time without any visas at all. Is not that wonderful? May the Lord's name be praised!

"We are sending our baggage tomorrow and we ourselves are leaving on Monday, August 1, for Geneva. Shall stop there for two days to buy our tickets and to see our daughter Anna, whom we took there several weeks ago. The people with whom she is staying are very good Christians and seem to love her as their own child. We thank the Lord for His wonderful care of us and His answers to prayer. We will then go on to Carpathian Russia by way of Vienna, Austria. The believers in Carpathian Russia are patiently waiting for our coming. Please pray for us."

—JOHN KOVALCHUK.

#### FROM OUR MAIL BAG

One of our correspondents inserted this significant little sentence in her letter: "The joy of living is to have a bit on hand when the call comes."

Another writes: "Oh, it is such a joy when I can work and have a part in giving God's Word to those who know it not! I do pray earnestly for God's children in Russia and often ask myself the question, 'Would I be able to stand the test they are going through?' No, I could not, but Christ Jesus in me could and would. I praise Him for His all-sufficiency at all times."

"We continue to read with much interest your inspiring magazine and often remember you and the work in our prayers. We trust the present year will be one of 'much fruit,' to the glory and praise of His grace. It may be our last year of service here below before He comes."

## Stettler's Itinerant Ministry

Lodz, Poland  
June 17, 1932.

### VERY DEAR FRIENDS:

Since we wrote you last, we have undertaken four principal missionary journeys. Of the thirty-five meetings we held in eighteen different towns and villages, quite a number were in new places. Here and there we found splendid opportunities to speak to individuals about their soul's salvation. Some were sin-hardened young men, others were backsliders, while still others were just waiting as a thirsty land for the showers of rain. It is well that God keeps the records, for I fear it would take books to tell of every one. Moreover, some of our records might get mixed up. Then, too, it is perhaps best if most of the joys of a personal worker are known only to God, lest we should not receive any wages from HIM. There are untold numbers of heartaches and tears among human beings, even among Christians, and the older they are the more difficult they become. We feel our utter weakness in trying to counsel and help all. They come to us for spiritual help and salvation, and these are the greatest joy to us, but then there are ever so many who come to be clothed, to find work, to find health, yea, even to find shelter, and this not only for themselves but for their children, their families, their friends, and their relatives. These are our greatest problems.

The outstanding features of the past month or so were two so-called "festivals" and a Conference, which is held annually. One of these Conferences would probably correspond to an American District Conference or camp meeting. For these occasions, people come from twenty to thirty miles on foot, on bicycles, and wagons. Since we have only a few meeting houses large enough to provide seating for large congregations, and hundreds of people come together, the peasants clean out their barns and yards. The barn doors usually serve as a platform, and when preachers and choirs have taken their seats the feast can begin. These folks do not "come for nothing," so they sit hours and hours under the preaching of the Gospel. Since one man could never hold out single-handed, usually two or three preachers bring messages from God's Word. At the close, invitations are given and literature

distributed. Some years ago, I was in the habit of holding five weeks of meetings, having services every day and usually two or three. This time is now past. After a week of heavy toil, I usually feel pains in my chest and am exhausted. I have given out a good deal of my best strength to the best service in the world, the preaching of the Gospel message. Praise God!

On the Day of Pentecost, which is commemorated in Poland, we had very marked blessings. In all the circles I have visited in Poland, the believers are very much occupied with the doctrines of holiness, fulness of the Spirit, or, as you might term it, higher or deeper life. These are wonderful times, and yet dangerous times, when Satan's angelic appearance is not wanting. Various isms inject their particularisms. We feel we stand before great things for Christians, or else the situation will end in disaster. We solicit the intercession of all true children of God in this respect. We ourselves need heavenly wisdom to hurt no one and yet to go the Bible way—the only way—lovingly and yet fearlessly, for the good of all concerned. At the Annual Conferences the wrongs of individuals, as well as communities, were mentioned unsparingly. It was an atmosphere such as characterizes the commencement of great revivals. On some of these special occasions, two or three thousand tracts were distributed, mainly to Polish Catholics and Russian Orthodox visitors.

We received this month nearly 300 pounds of Polish and Russian New Testaments and Gospel portions from the Trinitarian Bible Society, and wish to gratefully acknowledge these precious gifts. The Children's Special Service Mission of London, England, has also encouraged us with a shipment of nearly 10,000 Polish and Ukrainian children's illustrated gospel papers, which are greatly beloved and much used. We thank God for these tokens of His love and rejoice that we are better equipped than ever to meet the needs with full hearts and full hands. Distribution brings not only great blessings, but frequently endangers the distributor. The Roman Catholics usually prefer charges against the distribution, calling it "communism." On that ground a number of the

brethren have received tickets from the police and have had to hand over some of the literature to the authorities. We trust that they will have no further trouble, for the literature is, without exception, strictly evangelistic. A soldier brother who gave out tracts in uniform was sentenced to a week or more in jail after military service. A jail guard, also a Christian brother, was likewise reprimanded for giving out tracts in uniform and for a time he feared the loss of his position. However, there are many cases known to us where the distribution has brought about a revolution in the churches. The young people have been set to work, personal work is being done, and attendance has greatly increased.

In previous letters we made mention of the printing of Jewish Gospels, and we may say that this shipment has already gone out to various parts of the field. Very encouraging letters have come to us, and we thank God for His blessing also in that line. We originally planned to print 10,000 copies, but limited funds necessitated all orders being cut in half and our bills are still far from being fully met. We thank God and all the friends who have held the ropes and who have done their utmost to lend us a hand, for, after all, it is through their gifts and offerings that we have been able to supply dozens and dozens of Christian workers and churches with Gospels, Testaments, and Gospel tracts. We know that God is an exceeding great rewarder of them that joyfully and sacrificially lend to the Lord.

Mrs. Stettler has held her weekly Bible and prayer hour for the girls, in our home. Then, there is the correction and shipment of the monthly magazine, in which she usually gives me valuable help. On Wednesday afternoon she usually helps along in a Jewish children's service. Thus we are both occupied to the limit of our capacity and strength. Yet, "The Lord is my portion, saith my soul." (Lam. 3: 24) "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." (I Sam. 7: 12).

Yours in His blessed service,  
FRED AND MARTHA STETTLER.

#### PRAYER REQUESTS

By PHILIP MANETZ

"Be ye also patient; stablish your hearts: for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh." James 5: 8.

It is just a year since I came to Poland. I look

back and see what God has done. He has graciously blessed the work and has been glorified by the salvation of many precious souls. His blessing continues to rest upon the work. In June we had a great baptismal service at the River Muchawiec. Seventeen precious souls were received into the fellowship of the people of God, and a great multitude heard the Gospel in the open air. Praise God! That is the only occasion upon which Protestants are allowed to preach the Gospel in the open air.

God greatly blessed the ministry of Brother Neprash when he was with us. Many sinners came to a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ through his ministry, many saints were established in the Word of God and strengthened in faith, and many of those who were deluded or inclined to be in various false teachings were put back on the solid foundation which is in Christ Jesus.

I wish to present some prayer requests. Please pray for a revival in the hearts of God's people to read the Word of God and to pray. Pray for Boris, the demon-possessed man, that he may be delivered, to the glory of God. Communists, Greek Catholics, and Roman Catholics greatly hinder the Gospel preaching, and there is much false teaching and preaching. Pray that God may subdue the works of the devil. Please pray that the Lord may lay the burden of revival on my heart; that He may anoint me with the spirit of prayer, intercession, and supplication; that He may grant me the spirit of perseverance and patience; that He may grant me the gift of faith.

In the beginning of spring, when the people were engaged in planting potatoes, sowing wheat, oats, and other grains, it was very dry and we needed rain badly. We began to pray for rain. Praise God for answered prayer! He sent abundant showers of rain and blessing. Then, when the time had come to harvest the hay, there was too much rain, so we again prayed and pleaded with the Lord to give us good weather. Praise God for answering prayer again! He gave us such marvelous weather that it is beyond description. God alone could give such blessings, which rejoice the hearts of men. The people now are busy in harvesting the hay, yet they are ignorant of His love and blessing and very few give thanks and glory to God. "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift!"



## How The Children In Bulgaria Observed Easter

By PAULINA DIMKOVA



MISS DIMKOVA'S SERVANT GIRLS' CLASS

IN THE beautiful spring time, which brought to us God's joyful and comforting message of renewed life, we could not have had a better aim than to provide opportunities for our children in the Sunday School to see and hear that glorious message and also bring them into closer contact with the great fountain of life, Jesus Christ our Living Lord. We presented to them in a graphic way the whole story of the Last Week, in simple narrative, developing in a natural way feelings of awe, worship, and admiration. Many a time the children's beautiful eyes filled with tears as they realized the cruelty of the men who crucified Him. Then, as they heard the glorious message of the victory won by Christ on Easter morning, their faces glowed with joy and happiness.

For about eight weeks the children had been engaged in cutting out pictures from different American magazines. They enjoyed this work. At last, when all the pictures had been cut out, they made four large, beautiful scrapbooks, which were given to the Children's Ward in the State

Hospital in Sofia. The nurses were delighted with these albums and told us that they would be a real joy to the little sick ones who were not able to move or even to sit up in bed. Looking on these beautiful pictures would make the long, unhappy, tiresome hours of pain pass more quickly and joyfully.

I might mention here that, since we received our permission from the National Department of Education, our Sunday School sessions have been visited by many different public school teachers. Some of them were our enemies up until recently, but now, by the grace of God, they are our friends and lovers of our work.

Easter was celebrated this year on the first of May in Bulgaria, four weeks later than in America. For three successive years our Sunday School children have given Easter entertainments in the Children's Ward of the State Hospital in Sofia. By means of these we have aimed, in the first place, to give our children the opportunity to express the spirit of Christian service to mankind, which has

already been developed in them, and to put in practice that which they have learned in our Sunday School; and secondly, to bring joy and gladness to the unhappy little sick ones by giving to them, in a way that they could understand, the message of the living and risen Lord.

The entertainment was held in one of the big halls of the Children's Clinic of the Hospital. The front seats were occupied by the poor little sick ones, and the rest were taken by adult patients from the other wards of the Hospital. Many nurses, doctors, and other friends from the city were also present. Our audience presented a sweet and touching appearance. The program prepared was beautiful and suitable for the occasion. Our large children's chorus of 120 sang very sweetly. Though some in the audience were quite sick, they all seemed to enjoy the short but lovely program. They all listened with charmed attention. When it was over, one by one they came to express their deep gratitude for the joy we had brought to their sad hearts and souls. The doctors and nurses also expressed their thanks in warm, sincere words. Then the children returned to their rooms, where our children visited them, giving to each sick child a little present—a chocolate egg filled inside with special candies. This was the finishing touch to this act of Christian service to others.

With joy and song in our hearts, we left the Hospital. Our children were tired, but very happy. One boy exclaimed, "Oh, Miss Dimkova, I never was so happy in all my life as I am now! Thank you for taking us to the Hospital!" Another said, "Oh, how thankful I am to the Lord that He gave me strength to go and make other people happy!" The parents who accompanied us not only enjoyed it, but also seemed to appreciate our work with their children. We give all thanks and praise to Him whose name we want to magnify before the people. "I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me . . . And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

On the same day in the afternoon, we had the yearly closing exercises of our Christian Servant

Girls' Course. All of our girls are peasants, and most of them are obliged to return to their villages in the early part of spring to help their folks with the work in the fields. It is for this reason that we have our closing exercises at this season of the year. They had come to us every Sunday, and with happy hearts had learned more about Jesus and His holy Word. The hour of their departure was a sad one. Although they realized that they must go home and were happy in the thought of seeing their loved ones again, yet they were sorry to leave this Christian circle, which had meant so much to them. Eight of the girls had for the first time learned how to read and write. They each received as a present a beautiful New Testament. To the others were given some portions of the Bible. These girls had been blind, though they had their eyesight—they could not read. Now they can read and write, and, even more, their spiritual eyes have been opened, too. They could enjoy the truths of God and hide them in their hearts, but now they are able to find out more about Jesus by reading His Word. May God bless them and make them true disciples!

All the children of our Sunday School and the girls from our Servant Course send their love and warm, hearty greetings to all our friends who, by prayer and moral and material support, have helped to carry on this worthy work for Christ in Bulgaria.

#### CHRISTIAN LIVING

Let us, who bear the Name of Christ, walk carefully and prayerfully, that they who hate our religion most virulently may have no charge against us, except as it pertains to our holy faith. Let us live as though we were the custodians of Christ's character.

—Dr. F. B. Meyer.

A new friend of the work writes us the following letter: "It was very kind of you to send me a copy of the EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD. Have read and reread it and will read it many more times, as the Jewish work is much on my heart. Am sending a gift for the work of Miss Jean Rhode at Radost. May the dear Lord put this work as a burden on many hearts, that the need will be met so that those children will be given a Christian home . . . How our heart is stirred by the mighty wonder working God, as we read of the way He works in the hearts of the people!"

## Ministry in Albania

Kortcha, Albania,  
May 19, 1932.

### DEAR FRIENDS AND RELATIVES:

It is just three weeks tonight since we pulled up at our school gate and received the warm welcome of our teachers and pupils! It was April 28th, fifteen days after we sailed away from New York harbor on the *President Harding*.

You might have had an earlier letter but it has seemed impossible, though I did make an attempt to begin a letter ten days ago. Many callers have come to welcome us back to Kortcha and to inquire about their relatives in America, whom they hoped we had seen. Besides these, showing all too clearly the sufferings of people who are out of work, or whose relatives in America are out of work and can not help them as in former years, many women have been here to ask some financial help. People of respectable families have come, confidentially telling me of their need for clothing or food. Today a young woman came to ask if we did not have some employment for her, saying she had two small children to support.

How hard it is to refuse such people! Rumors have been going about that we have raised a large amount of money in America, for the poor. The latest rumor was that we were going to fill our school with poor boys and girls and feed them and clothe them free! It is not easy to explain to them just how we are situated, I went with Mr. Kennedy to talk with the director of the Hospital which has recently gone into a new building, to ask what was being done for the sick poor. He told me they had a dispensary for such every afternoon but Sunday, and were able to help some 12,000 a year with medicine and medical advice. The present hospital, being in a larger building, can accommodate many more than the old building, only bedding is scant and they need many things in the way of furnishing.

Next Sunday we are going to the Hospital for a service in the afternoon. I wish you could have been at the service we held in the Prison last Sunday afternoon—some 170 prisoners, men and a few boys. They listened attentively, for the most part, as Mr. Kennedy spoke to them of Paul, the prisoner who spoke before Festus and King Agrippa, of the Heavenly vision he had had, and that he was

not disobedient to it. Our youngest boarder, little Fährri, was present and was used as an illustration of the desirability of helping a little child to grow up in the fear of God so that he might not become a criminal. Some men seemed touched when they gazed on him and perhaps thought of their own early childhood, or of children in their homes who might be hurt by their bad example.

May 31st. The end of the month has come and this letter is still here on my desk, waiting to be finished before starting on its long journey westward. The hospital meeting was put off because of the illness of the new director, who wished to be present that afternoon. We are to hold this meeting next Sabbath.

Our days are very full and we are happy to be back in dear Albania. This afternoon the president of the local Red Cross chapter, a Moslem, whose nephew and niece are in our school, came at our request to help us organize a branch of the Junior Red Cross, which is now being suggested to all the schools in Albania. All our pupils gave in their names and this week they are to organize. Of course, it is the end of the school year, but it is a start and the membership of each pupil will continue on into the next school year, even though some of them may not return to us in the fall. Each one who can not come to us will doubtless be in some other school in Albania and will be recognized as a member of the Junior Red Cross in that school. The fee for a year is only 20 cents so all school children in Albania can belong.

We have a smaller school than two years ago, because on account of our funds being so low and our not having any special scholarship to offer, we had to turn away many poor boys and girls last fall. It makes us feel sad to turn any away, because we do wish to reach after these Albanian boys and girls and bring them in, especially for the sake of leading them to Jesus.

Now I wish to go back to our return journey and arrival here in Kortcha, April 28th. Our trip across the ocean was very interesting. On board were some fifty passengers being deported on account of non-employment in America. They were in the third class, with us. Our steamer touched at Cobh, Plymouth, and then, on the 21st, at Cher-

bourg. We were glad to go on to Paris that very afternoon and to spend a night at the Atlantic Hotel near the St. Lazare Depot. The next night we started for Torino, where we spent Sunday. Monday night we were in Bari, Italy, where an Albanian agent of the United States Lines met us and helped us get the boat leaving at ten o'clock.

The boat for Albania (Durazzo) leaves every night, instead of two or three times a week as formerly. It seemed good to see the shores of Albania the next morning. Instead of the old sail boats and row boats, we saw a motor boat or two come towards our steamer! There are many improvements in Durazzo harbor, which we could not help contrasting with the lack of them back in Turkish times when we first approached that port in the fall of 1908. While waiting in Durazzo for our belated trunks to arrive on the next boat, we had a chance to go to Tirana, the capital, to visit the American legation and to call upon friends there. Of course, we visited the Vocational or Technical School supported by the Junior Red Cross of America, where some of the boys from our school are continuing their studies and doing creditable work.

At the custom house in Durazzo, our baggage was allowed to pass without any duty charge when the director learned who we were. We appreciated the courtesy shown us, very much. Thursday morning we started on our journey among the mountains towards Kortcha, which many of you know is on an elevation. At noon we were in Elbasan, where we took our dinner at a small restaurant. I will not take the time to attempt a description of the wonderful scenery along this auto trip. Ochrida Lake is so beautiful, the mountains so lofty and picturesque, the rivers and streams so free and clear.

When we climbed up the mountains separating the lake from Kortcha plain, my heart felt a thrill at the thought that in a short time we would be in Kortcha, which we saw at the foot of mountains beyond. As we skirted another small lake, Malik, we tried to see if any of our teachers had come out to meet us at the khan beyond the long bridge we had to cross. Sure enough, there stood an automobile and a little group awaiting us. Two small boys and one or two of our teachers came running to meet us, and we felt sure more were waiting there to welcome us. Handkerchiefs began to wave,

happy tears had to be attended to, and in a very short time our car stopped and joyous greetings were exchanged. Mrs. Praxithea Plumbi, her mother and son Boris, were among the number; her sister-in-law, Mrs. Olga Plumbi and son Emil, Miss Yeranian, graduate of the American Junior College near Athens, whom Mr. Kennedy had left in charge of the school last fall, when he went to America and whom I had never met, and faithful Häsän being the rest of the party. They insisted on my getting into their auto, while Mrs. Plumbi's mother took my place in ours.

As we sped across the plain, we met two of our former pupils walking towards us. When we entered the city, the chauffeur blew the horn long and loud, wishing to do his part in making our arrival a matter of interest. Our pupils heard us—they were all waiting in the school yard. The gate flew open and in a moment I was out of the auto and in the yard kissing children right and left. It would have made an interesting film!

It was my sister, Edith Hinman, that suggested to me, and my other sister, Edith Bond, who bought for me, enough lollypops to hand to each pupil and teacher here to welcome us.

The next morning, Friday, April 29th, I had the happy privilege of conducting opening prayers in the school-room, which I was delighted to find well repaired after the earthquake injuries which I remembered so well. After my year's absence, I noted many new faces among the pupils and also missed many others. Each faithful teacher was in her place and all listened attentively as I tried to say a few words along the line of Christ's parable of the pounds in the 19th of Luke's Gospel, using as an illustration the joy I felt at noting improvement, progress, and development in our school during my absence.

All the grades are doing good work and we are so near the end of the school year that I have not found it necessary to enter into school duties. My Sunday School class has been taught by some one else during my absence and I am very happy in taking hold of our large primary class, numbering nearly 180 boys and girls.

Our Sunday School is graded and the classes are, in the main, children from our Day School, with a few outsiders. Our kindergarten makes up the regular Primary grade, but this other Primary

Department is made up of city children, who come in large numbers. Up to now it has been impossible to enroll them and group them properly. We have been trying to sift our children who seemed old enough and advanced enough to go into our graded classes. A Russian girl has tried to help at the organ, and last week Theodora, one of our graduates who is taking a course in the Normal School in Kortcha, offered her services in this Primary Department. Our Sunday School anniversary comes on the 19th of June.

During the summer months, the graded work stops and Mr. Kennedy will take up a uniform lesson course. We may find help among some of our former pupils who are expected back from other schools they are attending. Pray that much good may be done in the way of training young people to *teach*, as well as in helping boys and girls to *grasp*, vital lessons from God's Holy Word.

Last Sunday, Mr. Kennedy, as superintendent, had the opportunity of visiting two or three of the higher grades in our regular Sunday School. He was led to speak along the line of personal acceptance of Jesus Christ as our Saviour, mentioning the fact that next Sunday is our Communion Sabbath.

To our joy, one of our earnest Christian teachers, who followed up Mr. Kennedy's remarks, said afterwards that three or four of her girls had responded and said they felt sure their mothers would be willing for them to take their stand as Evangelical Christians. You see they are already members of the old Eastern Orthodox Church and have received the communion in that church for many years. We feel we must talk with each one individually and see if they are really born-again Christians and lead and instruct them before we accept them, lest they are acting on an impulse only. So, do not cease to pray for us here. It is not easy to work among people who already consider themselves Christians.

A week ago last Sunday, a prominent Moslem Hodja (religious instructor or priest), came to call just at the close of Sunday School. He accepted our invitation to stay to the preaching service at 10 A. M. His sister, a very religious woman, was with him. It happened that Mr. Kennedy preached about Moses at the Red Sea and the word that came to him from God, "Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go *forward*." The Hodja listened atten-

tively and, after the service, said with feeling that he had read about the Prophet Moses and all this was *true* that Mr. Kennedy had said about the miraculous deliverance at the Red Sea and the power in Moses' rod! This Hodja is a very religious man and this was our first acquaintance with him. He expressed himself as very well pleased to see what we were teaching and invited us to go to his home. The only bit of Arabic I could put my hands on was "Jesus is Coming" by Blackstone, in Arabic. His face brightened as I put it into his hands and asked him to take it home to read.

We do wish to be living and true witnesses for our Lord. We are praying for a *harvest* after all the years of plowing and seed sowing of the past. Pray that laborers shall be thrust forth into the coming harvest.

On the pier, when we sailed from New York, was a young couple looking wistfully at us as they prayed in their hearts that the way would open for them to come out soon to join us in this missionary service. They were Mr. and Mrs. Jacques, who are completing their preparation at the National Bible Institute on West Fifty-fifth Street, New York City. Mr. Kennedy and I are so happy that the American European Fellowship, a Faith Mission, is making an effort to raise the funds necessary for the support of these candidates. Pray earnestly that their and our hopes may be realized very soon, because this work does need them so very much.

With loving greetings,

Sincerely yours,

VIOLET BOND KENNEDY  
PHINEAS B. KENNEDY.

#### IN PRISON FOR HIS SAKE

##### BELOVED FRIENDS:

You will doubtless be interested to hear how some of your fellow believers have to put up with various hindrances and persecutions in this land of Roumania, so I am sending you an account of a personal experience I had a short time ago.

During the Sunday service, one of the Gendarm (Rural Police) came into the Assembly room and arrested all present, closing and sealing the doors of the Assembly room. On the way to the police post, the leader of the police said to me, "See here, Costi, if you had stolen something, I could forgive you; but because you are preaching the Word, I



cannot do so, but will take you to prison." At the police station, the believers were forbidden to visit the Assembly and forced to sign a statement, whether they agreed with what was written in it or not. (The methods employed in most instances in getting signatures to these statements had better not be mentioned.)

I was questioned and asked if I would continue to conduct meetings. I replied that I could not keep from preaching the Gospel, as my Saviour had given me a command to do so. The sergeant said to me, "Go to the church." "I do not belong to the Orthodox church," I replied, "and the church is for the Orthodox people, isn't it?" "Into the prison with him!" shouted the sergeant. "This fellow is no good for this country!"

I was handcuffed with chains, my hands being fastened behind me, and led to the investigating judge in the next town. There the sergeant read the statement that he had forced the people to sign, and accused me of being an agitator for the Pentecostal sect. I said, "I do not belong to the Pentecostal sect, but am an evangelical Christian." "Keep still!" shouted the judge. "You have been preaching in the various villages and telling the people that they must not do military duty nor take a gun in their hands." "Your Honor," I replied, "if I have told the people they must not serve in the army or take a gun in their hands, then I dare not serve in the army myself or take a gun in my hands. But give me a gun, and I will convince you that I know how to handle a gun. I have served in the army, been imprisoned during the war in Russia, and if my country needs me, I am prepared to serve again."

I was returned to prison and kept there for three days. Then I appeared before the court. The latter declared me not guilty, but the public prosecutor appealed from the decision to the higher court, and, as it was just at the time of the Easter holidays and the Court of Appeals had no sessions, I had to stay in prison for twenty-five days. During this time I was in a room with thirteen other prisoners—thieves, a murderer who had killed an Adventist preacher, and other violent and wicked men. At first they tried to intimidate me, but in course of time I had many opportunities of testifying for my Lord. My greatest worry was for my wife and five children left alone at home. The



JOAN COSTI AND FAMILY

other prisoners had to go out every day and work outside, but they took me out only every second day. While I stayed with the guards, I had opportunity to speak much with them and to read to them from the Word. They questioned me about my belief, and I told them, "I lean on the Word of God, and that only." I also had opportunity of testifying to the captain of the rural police, who was quite sympathetic.

Dear friends, please pray much for us, that we may be faithful in our service for Him, even if we do have to go to prison. I am deeply grateful for your prayers and support, and praise Him that I was counted worthy to suffer for His Name's sake.

Yours in Him,

JOAN COSTI, Roumania.

#### FRUIT BEARING

By D. PRYSTUPA

*Brother Prystupa is a true shepherd of the sheep. In the midst of difficulties, God has gladdened his heart with souls receiving Christ and confessing Him in baptism. It would be a great joy if funds were forthcoming to finish the modest hall. Possibly God may lay this matter on the hearts of some of His people. We shall be glad to pass on funds for this purpose.*

**M**Y WORK is much the same as that of the other missionaries, with many difficulties and responsibilities. I wrote you before that several

villages had been revived, especially the village Sobolki. Satan became busy and sent his agents. The Russellites flooded the town with their literature and much harm was done. Weak believers found some satisfaction in the teaching that there is no hell. I beseech you, brethren, that you pray for me and for the church in which I have been placed by the Lord as His guard.

In spite of all this, we were not left without fruits. On the 12th of July we had a baptismal service, when twelve souls were baptized. Many people attended the service, at which I preached, assisted by one of Brother Gitlin's students. Among the new converts who were baptized was a woman who is totally blind. Her answers to the questions, when the spiritual examination took place, were exceptionally impressive. The weather was hot, but we preached all day and had a joyful time.

We have begun to erect a Gospel Hall, for the building of which I am responsible. We need much further help for it. Pray that the Lord may provide all that we need.

My wife has been seriously ill, and I have been sick also, having trouble with my heart, but the Lord has been our help.



D. PRYSTUPA AND FAMILY

**THE RED BANNER IN THE CHURCH**  
A CORRESPONDENT of the *Daily Express* in London informs us that in a Manchester procession of the Anglican church, which is called the Church of the Old Saints, a girl with a red flag addressed the public. Pastor Watts said in his sermon that the aim of such a procession was to demonstrate sympathy toward the new social order and the destruction of capitalism. Some banners had inscriptions of a religious character, but there were also flags with the Soviet emblems and the inscription, "He who does not work shall not eat." Placards for tourists to Soviet Russia hang on the walls of the school. Many churchmen were absent because of the red flags and Soviet emblems.

#### FROM THE GERMAN PRESS

A correspondent of the *Neue Freie Presse*, N. Bassehes, describes some evolution in the psychology of the Soviet citizens. He states that the people have a tendency to want to hold property for themselves and are inclined to seek the comforts of home. People are not so much interested in money simply because of its value—the value is decreasing every day. They are now dreaming about future furniture for their homes. There are many stores of antiques in Moscow, and the people are buying them. Some evolution also in respect to the family arrangement is noticed—divorces are no longer popular. One can see that the people have become tired of revolution and are attracted by the things pertaining to personal happiness.

#### RUSSIANS IN PERSIA

Brother Samuel Tumayev writes us from Persia: "I was greatly touched and thankful when I found that Vernost was being sent me by a friend. When we came out from Moscow to Teheran, our books of Scripture were all confiscated upon crossing the frontier of Russia. In Moscow they had also taken from me all religious books, so that now I have only one copy of the Russian Bible. Please send me your Russian evangelical literature. I am myself an Assyrian-Chaldean, but at home we speak only Russian. I was a member of the Moscow church of evangelical Christians. Accept my warm brotherly greetings and my love."

## NEWS FROM RUSSIA

(Translated from the Russian)

### ANTAGONISM TO ATHEISM AMONG SCHOOL CHILDREN

**A**MONG the Soviet school children some new ideas are cropping up. Some of them are emphasizing the importance and value of human personality. This is expressed as a protest against social materialism. The Bolsheviks of Russia are unable to destroy this movement. There is so much of political struggle in the schools, among the children, that studying itself is of secondary importance. In some Moscow High Schools, 65 per cent of the graduates are religious. The struggle is going on between the school administration on the one side and the parents on the other, and the children are the arena for this struggle. In many cases the parents come off victorious.

Last year the Bolsheviks arranged for a conference of godless children, to which there were 2,000 young delegates. In spite of all this, however, there are illegal organizations of young people who lead in religious propaganda. We give this excerpt from a pamphlet issued by a secret religious organization, the pamphlet being entitled "Ahmalon": "You know that the first of May is near at hand and a festival is being arranged by the godless. Our school must show itself! Let us go forth with the slogan on the flag, 'Long Live Holy Easter!'"

One of the most active leaders of the godless related at a conference of atheists that, while he was walking on the streets of Moscow, he saw his son cross himself when he passed a church. He learned later on that the old nurse of his son was a believer and the boy had "contracted" the belief. Another similar case took place in the family of a certain communist. A growing girl was under the influence of her grandmother, who taught the girl prayers and secretly took her to the church services many times. The young girl felt very deeply the beauty and power of faith in God, so that nothing could shake her in her belief. During the summer she accompanied her father to another province, and when she returned home she told her grandmother, with bitter tears, that her father had cruelly snatched from her hands a cross and thrown it away. This experience broke the girl's

heart. Similar tragedies are now taking place in many, many homes in Soviet Russia.

### A GREEK ORTHODOX PRIEST EXPRESSES HIMSELF

**P**RESENT day experiences are bringing out new thoughts. A Greek Orthodox priest, N—E—, has lately been publishing some very clever and interesting articles, from which we cull the following thoughts: "We who are working for the triumph of faith, must deny ourselves of any self interest and egotism, for we must surrender ourselves completely to the high goal we have in view. Spiritual depression has always begun in churches or religions when working for material needs took the place of devotion to the high spiritual tasks. Where leaders of religious movements are working exclusively for spiritual ends, their word has great authority with the people. We have seen many examples of this in history. If we could have such leaders now in our religious movements, leaders who possess enthusiasm without having any material interest, leaders who possess understanding of the people and the present situation and who are tactful and firm, marvelous things would take place which at the present time are lacking. We need moral authority. We must refuse to have anything to do with rough oppression of the people or cunning intrigue, and then even the people of other religions will have confidence in us. They need something to lean upon in the midst of the present chaos."

### AMONG THE BANISHED

From Brother — in Russia there are coming communications uninterruptedly, telling us that believers are still being exiled to Siberia, to the Solovetsky Monastery, and Archangel, and that many of them are dying like flies. Out from the town of Kem in the north there has been built a new highway amidst the swamps, 180 kilometers long, in the erection of which many people perished. There is information that in Archangel in less than a year only 5,000 people were left out of 29,000 banished, and they were sending new crowds here.

## RUSSIAN REFUGEES IN THE PHILIPPINES

**M**R. A. IVANOV, who with other Russian refugees is staying in this far away place, writes the following pathetic letter to the editor of *Vernost*: "There are about seventy of us Russians here. We came in 1923. We have become lazy here. It is difficult for us even to write, and we are oppressed by loneliness. The place is so dull. Sometimes a Russian lives among the natives. We have lost interest in everything. Some of us Russians, because of our grief, have become drunkards. We Russians rarely meet each other. We are working as engineers, chauffeurs, mechanics, chemists, and agriculturists. When we came here, we had to work under the same conditions as the natives. Usually the white foreigners do not do such work. We have undergone many difficulties in the past seven years in order to attain to the positions we are now filling. Depression and over-production are everywhere, and workers are being dismissed.

"There is no spiritual life among Russians here. We have forgotten every church. The Russian Civil War got everything confused in our minds. 90 per cent of the Russians here are unmarried because there are no white women here. Life is dreary, although we are safe. Our stomachs are satisfied. We could be citizens of the Philippines, but we Russians do not change our citizenship. We still hope to return to Russia, if God lets us live! We have only one thought—back home! It is so long since we were in homes of our own that these seem merely words. We work from four in the morning until six in the evening. It is very hard to endure this hot weather. We read magazines and newspapers and know what is going on in the world. It seems to me that I have lost my ability to write, but to you I shall write."

(NOTE—It is to people such as these that the Russian magazine, *Vernost*, is going with its spiritual message.)

## RUSSIANS IN GREECE SEARCHING THE WORD

**T**HE widow of General R——, aide-de-camp of the late Russian emperor and commander-in-chief of the first Russian army during the World War, writes the following to Mr. Dobrinin from Greece:

"We have here in Athens a Russian church, but

it does not give us anything. The dean of this church does not understand us—we are counted as sectarians because we are reading God's Word. It is very difficult for us not to have a spiritual shepherd. We have organized a sisterhood and do all we can to help the poor.

"We asked our priest to arrange some services for us in which he would read the Gospel to us, giving the interpretation, but we do not derive much profit from this. All explanations are given in the spirit of the Greek Orthodox church. There is much purely national Russian tendency now, and the words of Christ are construed as not belonging to the whole world. We can not reconcile the Greek Orthodox teaching with the Gospel. Finally, under different pretexts, our services for the reading of the Gospel were gradually done away with. In the winter it was too cold in the church, and in the summer it was too hot! So we decided to gather together and read the Gospel and other evangelical spiritual literature in our own homes. Then we were commanded to meet only in the church, so that the priest could be present when we read the Gospel. In spite of this prohibition, we are continuing our private meetings. We are ready even to be excommunicated from the church for reading the Gospel. It is impossible to live without God's Word. We do not wish to judge the Greek Orthodox church administration. Perhaps it is because we are unworthy worshippers that we do not have good pastors. There are about 1,000 Russians here. There are evangelical meetings being held in Athens, but they are conducted in the Greek language, which we do not understand.

"We have received your *Vernost*, but have been unable to pay you, and so the paper ceased coming after a certain period of time and we are deprived of the privilege of reading it. Please do not take from us this literature! Next to the Scriptures, it is our only spiritual food. I wish you could know how much good it has brought to us. One of your articles caused us all to weep, as it was read aloud in our meeting, and was the means of restoring a backslidden sister. Please make it possible for us to have your *Vernost*."

Let the measure of Jesus' power to work in you be the measure of your boldness.

—A. Murray.

## Study The Bible

(Continued from page 3)

Let us read and reread the Scriptures, meditating on them day and night. They never grow old, they never lose their sap, they never run dry. Don't let man's book thrust God's Book into a corner; don't let commentaries smother the text; don't let the true and the good smother the truer and the better. Beware of light reading. Shun novels—they are the literary curse of the age; they are to the soul what ardent spirits are to the body. See that your relish for the Bible be above every other enjoyment, and the moment you begin to feel greater relish for any other book, lay it down till you have sought deliverance from such a snare and obtained from the Holy Spirit an intenser relish, a keener appetite for the Word of God (Jer. 15: 16; Psa. 19: 7, 10.)

—H. B. in "Our Hope".

## Answering Albania's Call

(Continued from page 7)

To some it may seem presumption for us to expect the needed financial support. Two things however still hold true: Malachi 3: 10 and Matthew 28: 18-20. Our Lord knew of difficult times to come; yet, when I open my Bible, I still find "go ye." It has not been canceled or recalled. So what can we do but "go"? How? Wesley in his year-book once said that his brother Charles, amidst the difficulties of their early ministry, used to say: "If the Lord would give me wings, I would fly." Whereupon John would answer: "If the Lord bid me fly, I should trust Him for the wings." So it is we must trust Him for the "wings." And they that trust Him shall never be put to shame, for "Faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it."

Rev. Edwin E. Jacques.

### PRAYER—By Nancy Armistead Allen—50c, paper

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